

Every Field Officer is invited to write to the "War Cry" a short letter stating what they think about the "Cry," with any recommendations they may have to make.

# THE XMAS CRY.

Time is flying. Soldiers and Officers are invited to write at once, offering any suggestions for the Xmas "Cry." No time to lose. We want to make this the very best "Cry" going, and Officers and Soldiers will both have to help.

## WANTED. An Idea for the First Page.

### EXPERIENCE.

*Turns—Zeig, oh, reign, my Saviour.*

1 Oh! I'm glad I am converted  
In the Army of the Lord,  
Oh! I'm glad I am converted  
In the Army.

#### CHORUS.

Rejoice, oh! reign, my Saviour,  
Rejoice, oh! reign, my Lord;  
Send the sanctifying power  
In the Army of the Lord;  
Send the sanctifying power  
In the Army.

Oh! the Saviour wants no coward  
In the Army of the Lord;  
Oh! the Saviour wants no coward  
In the Army.

Oh! He says you must live holy  
In the Army of the Lord;  
Oh! He says you must live holy  
In the Army.

He will fill you with His Spirit  
In the Army of the Lord;  
He will fill you with His Spirit  
In the Army.

Oh! I feel the power is coming  
In the Army of the Lord;  
Oh! I feel the power is coming  
In the Army.

### SINNERS.

*Turns—The blast of the trumpet.*

2 The blast of the trumpet, an loud and so shrill,  
Will shatter the echo of ocean and hill.

#### CHORUS.

When the mighty, mighty, mighty trumpet  
Sounds, "Come, come away."  
Oh, may we be ready to halt that great day!

The earth and the waters shall yield up the dead,  
And the saved ones with joy will awake from their bed.

The shouts of the angels will burst from the skies,  
And blend with the shouts of the saved as they rise.

The cry of the lost ones, their groans of despair,  
And loud be the wailing as well as the air.

The cry of the Bridegroom shall echo around,  
And the bride in her beauty go forth as the sound.

Ah, when we see Jesus, confessed as He is,  
Transported to glory, we'll sit on His throne.

### HOLINESS.

*Turns—Four Thy Spirit.*

3 Precious Saviour, we are coming,  
As at Thy feet just now we fall;  
Waiting to receive Thy blessing;  
Come, and now be glorified in all.

#### CHORUS.

Four Thy Spirit! Four Thy Spirit!  
Into him, my longing breath,  
And go on from this point, four  
To receive Thy work abroad!

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open  
To Thy penetrating gaze;  
Fill our hearts with power and grace.

Time and talents we surrender,  
Freely all we give to Thee;  
Faithful hold to the great promise,  
Bring the fire that sets us free.

Hallelujah, He is calling,  
Bearing all my sins and sin,  
Purifying all my nature,  
Now I know I'm clean within.

### SOLO!

*Turns—Over there, over there.*

4 There are some folks you know who are  
Very, very sad,  
And who say the women ought to be kept  
Down;

They say we have no right for our Saviour here  
To fight,  
And they look upon our labors with a frown;  
But we care not what they say, we are bound  
To win the day.

For our Saviour, He does all our burdens  
Bear,  
Whom we reach that shining shore, where our  
Griefs all are o'er.

There'll be lots of women warriors over there.  
[Repeat last two lines for chorus.]

There is mission, we are told, the prophet of  
old,  
Who deposed and played before the Lord her  
God!

And Deborah, too, we read, who the people  
forth did lead  
Against their enemies and won the day.  
But they passed from time away into realms  
of silence day.

And with Jesus in His glorious arms  
When we reach that shining shore to sing  
praises evermore.

There is Martha, too, we read, who on her  
Lord believed,  
And Mary of the meek and lowly mind,  
Who sat at Jesus' feet, while to her He did  
recline.

His wondrous love to her and all mankind,  
Then there's Mary Magdalene, it is very plain  
seen.

That of Jesus and His love she did declare,  
When He sent her forth to tell how His com-  
forted death and hell.

There'll be those women warriors over there.  
There are lots more that I know who for Jesus  
forth did go  
To win poor sinners to this Christ that died!

They fought for Him down here, and now  
above they wear  
And with the saints to glory they abide.  
I would the just here to say that the women  
of today

are fighting for our blessed Master here,  
When I reach that shining shore, and  
before the throne they stand,  
They'll be sang women-warriors over there.

Capt. H. HOSSE, Newkew.

### BLESS HIS NAME.

*Turns—Christ for me.*

5 The Saviour left His home on high,  
Bless His name, bless His name!  
And came to earth for me to die,  
Bless His name!

His blood He shed on Calvary,  
Bless His name, bless His name!  
From writhed sinners and misery,  
Bless His name, bless His name!

He bore the cross, despised the shame,  
Bless His name, bless His name!  
That all sinners might obtain,  
Bless His name, bless His name!

The blood once shed on Calvary  
Has brought deliverance to me,  
Sin's chains are broken, I am free,  
Bless His name, bless His name!

Sinner on the downward way,  
Don't delay, don't delay!  
Jesus wait your soul to save,  
Don't delay!

Your many sins He will forgive,  
He ever lives to intercede,  
He died that with Him you might live,  
Come away, come away!

Capt. A. F. HARDGOTT.

### WHEAT AND TARES.

*Turns—Old Black Joe.*  
6 Jesus has said He is coming back again,  
With the holy angels to gather in the grain;  
The world will be assailed, there'll be no  
siding ground,  
But there among the wheat or tares must we  
be found.

*CHORUS.*  
Tis coming, 'tis coming, the Judgment Day is  
near,  
Get cleaned in Jesus' blood and ready to  
appear!

The tares will first be gathered in bundles to be  
burned,  
Into the everlasting flames forever to be burned;  
The wheat will then be gathered in the garner  
of the Lord,  
And find a place in heaven, says His precious  
word.

Should He appear, descending from the skies,  
Oh, would you not be ready to rise?  
Or the dreadful sentence "Died with over-  
lasting chains"  
And cast in outer darkness and to endless  
pain!

A. A. WHITTELER.

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BARRIE.....	MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14th	MONTREAL.....	SAT., SUN., & MON., Nov. 10, 11, 12, & 13
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PETERBORO.....	THURSDAY	KINGSTON.....	THURSDAY
OTTAWA.....	FRIDAY	BOWMANVILLE.....	FRIDAY

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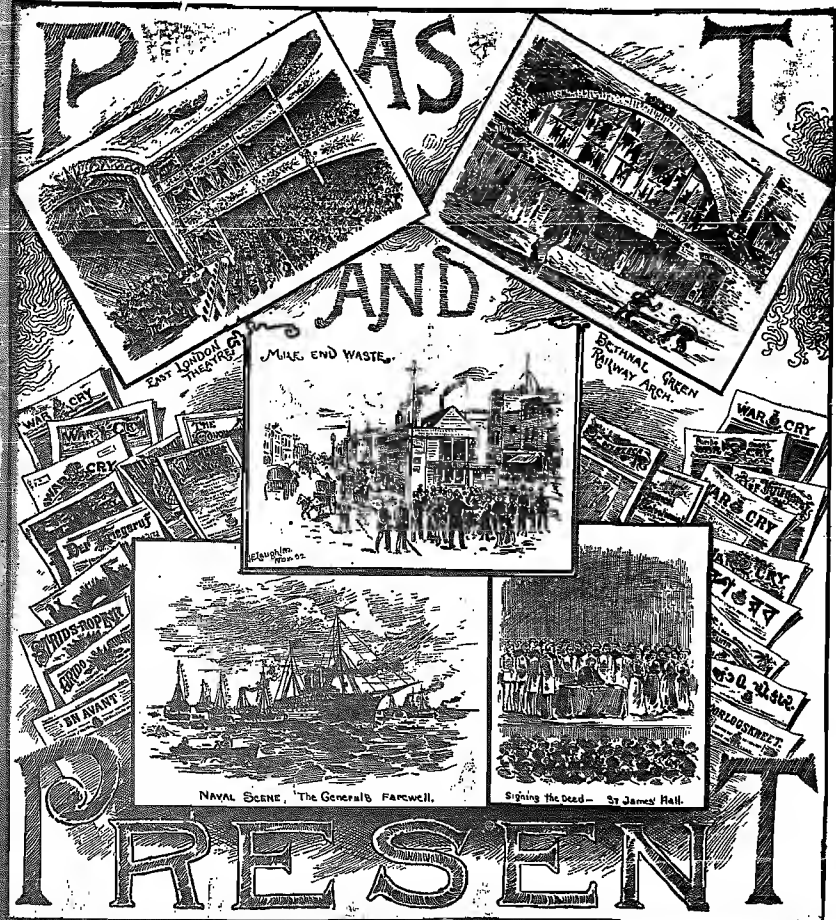
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## Reminiscences of the Late MRS. BOOTH, the Army Mother.

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# THE WAR CRY.

bet then he could find little hope in reading it. He almost gave up in despair.

One day, the good captain spoke to him about his son, inviting him to the mess-table. He went, and the sight of the soldiers all looking so happy and teasing, touched him, until he left thinking that was a beautiful morning, determined to watch those peculiar people, however his companions might laugh and out out, and feel the time away.

One day he sat to his seat trembling all over

In his heart; then some of his old comrades  
sawed, came and asked him to give up sin.  
God knew he was in earnest. Trembling

tent-form. He became so much in earnest, that he gladly gave up everything he knew in the wrong - whatever it cost him - drinking, smoking, dancing, old chums, everything, and there and then he got GLORIOUSLY SAVED.

Some people say it is impossible to know when you are saved—he did not think and everything looked new, everything along the street looked beautiful, he was as happy as

The first thing he did when he got into the house was to tell his wife, but she couldn't understand what had come to him. But when he knelt to pray to thank God for his return,

**A change had come**  
to him, and by-and-by, the, too, was saved;  
and both together, they have been praying ever  
since and aghin.

He is not a college-bred, he concludes, but a  
Hamilton handsman.

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## THE MARRIAGE

**THE MANUAL**  
Of Capt. D. Creighton to Lieut. B.  
Dixon, at Woodstock.

Thursday, Oct. 20th, was the day of days to these comrades. I arrived just before 6 a.m., and, walking down the street, met Captain Creighton, so my miled was at rest as to whether he had forgot the day or date. Just before noon Staff-Capt. Beatty arrived. Later on again Capt. McKenzie and Lieut. Remond

and at last became  
up to all sorts of

My companions and I had to stop a minute, or two. Another of my companions was fighting a war over the border with a woman in a row. My bosom friend was fighting a death battle with a man. The parties could not eat anything that some who had got past that trying event, or who were wearily waiting their chance to pass it, that they would need support, so from 5 to 750 quita a number took in the snapper, and got ready for a good jangling.

We had a march, headed by this noted band,

would become of  
evil. My sins were  
to break loose and  
gave myself up to  
to the happiness resulting from union with  
Christ. Then I walked Capt. York and Sister  
Hosotaberger, Captain Creighton and Lieut.  
Dixon, also Brother and Sister Dixon, parents

**Mr. One Sunday**  
the country de-  
spising. I was about  
seized me to  
I had never been  
and then I got  
meeting. After

However, I well known for his work's sake in Ontario, as they were stand- as well as east. Lieut. Dixon has been stationed ide of the ring, at Drayton, Strathroy, and Tilsonburg. A new hat some Salva- future is before them. May their united future

FROM MICHIGAN.

I was stationed at M— with another man, and the liquor men got up a strong mob opposition to our machine. One night I was keeping the door while the Captain was leading the

the advice that the crowd was going to throw us into the reservoir as we went home. I did not pay much attention to the first one, but when the second came, and I knew who sent it, I went into a small room attached to the hall, and found a hammer for myself and a piece of wood that the Cap'n might use as a club. There I sat as safe as a fish. Also I looked at them. I thought, 'You're crazy, you're crazy!'

to boast of. Sin  
It sinnet me,  
ruined if you go

could not tell  
in and whisper.

nothing worse. They followed us a little way and then stopped. The Captain turned round and laughed at them, saying he had never seen such a crowd of cowards in his life. We had

... Army came  
... and marched  
... in his soul-  
... Then the  
... and took hold  
... get no rest and  
... was again surrounded, and I turned to one  
man and said, "What are you following as  
for? We have not done you any harm." Just  
as I spoke I received a blow from a stick just  
on the back of the neck that made me spin  
around, as if I fell to the ground, and at the  
same moment the men struck the Captain on  
the head, prostrating the man to the ground.  
This sudden disappointment rained sorrow on the ground

run away, and when we came 'o ourselves a few moments off, we saw our enemies chasing one another down the street. We got up and walked, thanking God for our deliverance.



















# Our Tenth BIRTHDAY Our Tenth

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# The Commandant and Mrs. Booth

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THIS INCLUDES :

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A DAY FOR SOULS, TWO DAYS' FIELD COUNCILS,  
AND A BIRTHDAY BANQUET AND DEMONSTRATION.

THESE GATHERINGS ARE FIXED FOR

# DECEMBER 8th to 15th, 1892.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS SEE NEXT "CRY."

### EXPERIENCE.

1. I've left the land of death and sin,  
And the road that many travel in;  
And if you ask the reason why,  
I'm going to seek a home on high.

CHORUS.

Oh, Banish Lust. (Repeat.)  
There are many would my progress stay,  
And beg me not to weep or pray;  
But I dare not listen to their cry,  
For I seek a glorious home on high.

I often weep to see the sin  
And wrongdoing that men are in;  
But my eyes all see, and my tears they dry  
When I look, by faith, at my home on high.  
Say, singer, will you go with me  
And seek this land of liberty?  
Oh, do not start, but take the way  
You will not seek this home on high!

My soul, it awakes with great delight  
When I think of my glorious home of light,  
The angels sing, and so will I,  
When I reach my glorious home on high.

### SINNERS.

Turn—The blast of the trumpet,  
The blast of the trumpet, so loud and so shrill,  
Will shortly re-echo o'er ocean and hill.

CHORUS.

When the mighty, mighty, mighty trumpet  
sounds, "Come, O'er away,"  
Oh, may we be ready to halt that great day!

The north and the waters shall yield up the dead,  
And the saved ones with joy will awake from their bed.

The shouts of the angels will burst from the sky,  
And blend with the shouts of the saints as they rise.

The cry of the lost ones, their groans  
And loud halloos shall meet in the air.  
The cry of the Redeemed shall echo around,  
And the tribes in his beauty go forth at the sound.

Acknowledged by Jesus, confessed as His own,  
Disappointed to glory, we'll sit on His throne.

### COME, JOIN OUR ARMY.

WORDS BY THE LATE COLONEL FRASER.

Turn—Ring the bell, watchman.

3. Come, join our Army, it beauteous we go,  
I've seen with my eyes the conqueror's foe;  
Defeating the right and opening the wrong,  
The Salvation Army is marching along.

CHORUS.

Marching along, we are marching along,  
Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and strong,  
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, and enter the field,  
The sword of the Spirit with strong faith we wield;  
Our armor is bright and our weapons are true,  
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must be driven,  
To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall be given.  
If hell's hosts surround us, we'll press through the throng,  
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy,  
True to our colors, we'll fight till we die;  
Saved from all sin is our warfare and song,  
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, and do not delay,  
The time for enlisting is passing away;  
The battle is not over yet, and the foe is still strong,  
The Salvation Army is marching along.

### EXPERIENCE.

Turn—Belge, oh, reign, my Saviour.

4. Oh! I'm glad I am converted  
To the Army of the Lord,  
Oh! I'm glad I am converted  
To the Army of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Belge, oh, reign, my Saviour,  
Belge, oh, reign, my Saviour,  
Send the sanctifying power  
In the Army of the Lord!

Oh! the Saviour wants no reward  
In the Army of the Lord;  
Oh! the Saviour wants no reward  
In the Army of the Lord.

Oh! He says you must live holy  
In the Army of the Lord;  
Oh! He says you must live holy  
In the Army of the Lord.

He will fill you with His Spirit  
In the Army of the Lord;  
He will fill you with His Spirit  
In the Army of the Lord.

Oh! I feel the power is coming  
In the Army of the Lord;  
Oh! I feel the power is coming  
In the Army of the Lord.

### FREE FROM THE BONDAGE.

Turn—Prairie Flower.

5. I'm a happy soldier on my way to heaven,  
Through the sin I've wandered, I'm forgiven,  
When the Saviour saw me on the mountain side,  
He brought the wanderer to His fold.

CHORUS.

Free from the bondage, free from the fear,  
Crowned with salvation, heaven we share,  
Shouting halloos, as we march along,  
Oh, come and join our happy throng!

Since I've joined the Army, battles, wars,  
Conflicts and temptations I've despised;  
But the strength of Jesus daily to my aid,  
Has kept me on the way to heaven.

Oh, what peace and comfort does the hope  
Send  
Soon to be in heaven with the Lord!  
There will I abide for ever, all our life's end,  
And sing upon a happier shore.

### I WILL BE A SOLDIER.

Turn—Dare to be a Dancer.

6. I'll be a soldier,  
I'll fight for God,  
I will live to save poor souls  
Brought into Jesus' blood.

CHORUS.

Always ready,  
Jesus and His smile,  
To ever with me  
To me all the while.

Having for my portion  
Jesus and His love,  
Joy which none can blot out,  
Nothing one can give.

Living and believing,  
Saved from every fear,  
Working that redemption,  
Heavenly wages share.

By and by He'll bid me  
"Lay the weapons down,  
Kissed in the warfare,  
Come and take thy crown."

## Great Memorial Services

## The Late MRS. BOOTH

Staff-Capt. McIntyre and Adj. Evans.

MONTREAL..... SAT. EVE. 6 PM. ST. JAMES' CHURCH.  
TORONTO..... MON. EVE. 8 PM. ST. JAMES' CHURCH.  
OTTAWA..... TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22ND. ST. JAMES' CHURCH.  
WINDSOR..... WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23RD. ST. JAMES' CHURCH.  
KINGSTON..... THURSDAY, NOV. 24TH. ST. JAMES' CHURCH.  
DOWNSVILLE..... FRIDAY, NOV. 25TH. ST. JAMES' CHURCH.

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# WAR CRY

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ONLY A  
**FIELD OFFICER**

Visiting the sick  
Soldiers Meeting  
The Platforms  
The Junior Meeting  
The Officer's Air  
Private Prayer  
Selling Gyo  
Dealing with the sinners  
The Officer's Air